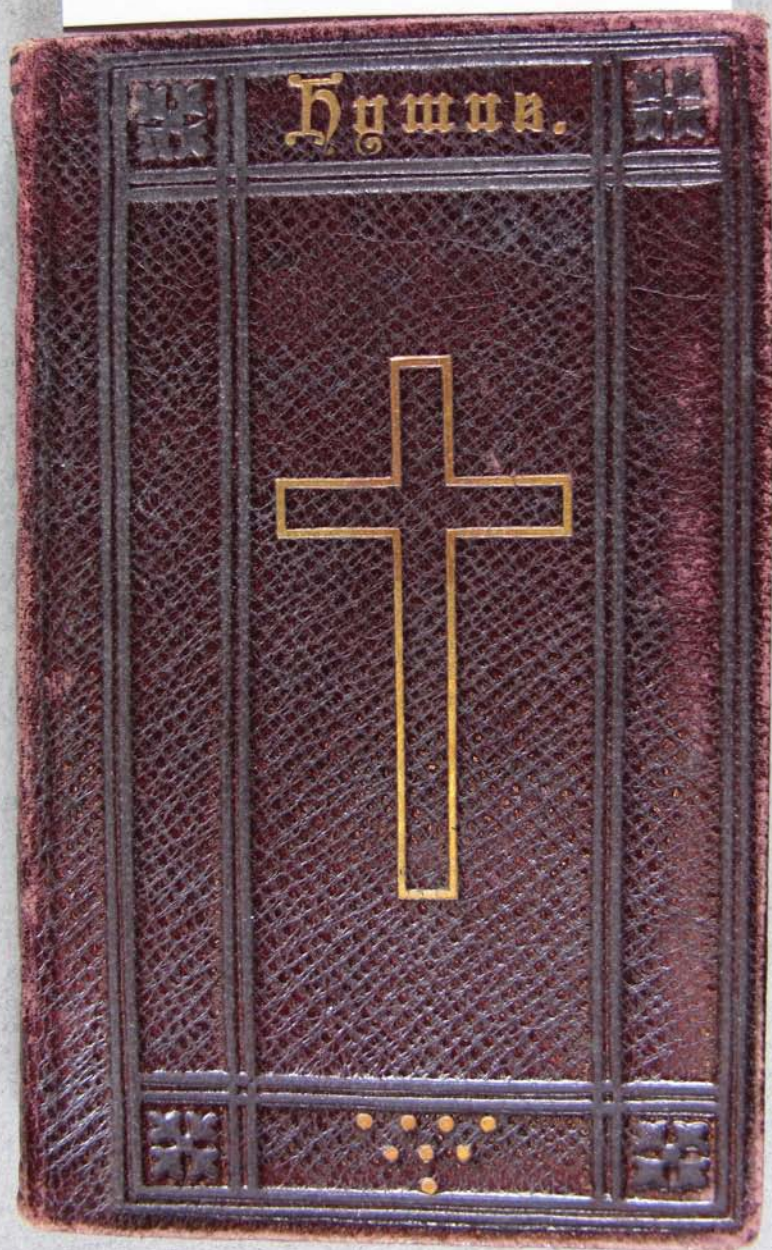


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C. M. 67.

Apparuit autem
illi angelus de caelo
comfortans eum.

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HYMNS

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Morning.

"I myself will awake right early."

1

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun
Thy daily stage of duty run;
Shake off dull sloth, and early rise
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

Redeem thy mis-spent time that's past,
And live this day as if thy last;
Improve thy talent with due care,
For the great day thyself prepare.

Let all thy converse be sincere,
Thy conscience as the noon-day clear;
Think how all-seeing GOD thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

By influence of the Light divine
Let thy own light in good works shine;
Reflect all heaven's propitious rays
In ardent love and cheerful praise.

PART II.

WAKE and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who all night long unwearied sing
Glory to the Eternal King.

I wake, I wake, ye heavenly choir,
May your devotion me inspire,
That I like you my age may spend,
Like you may on my GOD attend.

May I like you in GOD delight,
Have all day long my GOD in sight,
Perform like you my Maker's will,
O may I never more do ill.

Had I your wings to heaven I'd fly,
But GOD shall that defect supply,
And my soul, winged with warm desire,
Shall all day long to heaven aspire.

PART III.

GLORY to Thee Who safe hast kept
And hast refreshed me while I slept;
Grant, LORD, when I from death shall wake,
I may of endless light partake.

I would not wake, nor rise again,
E'en heaven itself I would disdain,
Wert Thou not there to be enjoyed,
And I in hymns to be employed.

Heaven is, dear LORD, where'er Thou art,
O never, then from me depart;
For to my soul 'tis hail to be
But for one moment without Thee.

LORD, I my vows to Thee renew,
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

Direct, control, suggest this day
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

Doxology to be sung at the end of each Part.

Praise GOD, from Whom all blessings flow
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

Amen.

"His compassions fail not: they are new every morning."

2 NEW every morning is the love
Our wakening and uprising prove;
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of GOD, new hopes of heaven.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
GOD will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we need to ask,
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer GOD.

Only, O LORD, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray. Amen.

"He that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness,
but shall have the light of life."

3 O JESU, Lord of light and grace,
Thou brightness of the FATHER'S Face,
Thou fountain of eternal light,
Whose beams disperse the shades of night;

Come, Holy Sun, of heavenly love,
Come in Thy radiance from above,
And to our inward hearts convey
The HOLY SPIRIT'S cloudless ray.

So we the FATHER'S help will claim,
And sing the FATHER'S glorious Name,
And His Almighty grace implore
That we may stand, to fall no more.

May He our actions deign to bless,
And loose the bonds of wickedness;
From sudden falls our feet defend,
And guide us safely to the end.

May faith, deep rooted in the soul,
Subdue our flesh, our minds control:
May guile depart, and discord cease,
And all within be joy and peace.

O hallowed thus be every day;
Let meekness be our morning ray,
Our faith like noontide splendour glow,
Our souls the twilight never know.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee;
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Early in the morning will I direct my prayer unto
Thee, and will look up."

4 NOW that the daylight fills the sky
We lift our hearts to GOD on high,
That He, in all we do or say,
Would keep us free from harm to-day.

May He restrain our tongues from strife,
And shield from anger's din our life;
And guard with watchful care our eyes
From earth's absorbing vanities.

O may our inmost hearts be pure,
From thoughts of folly kept secure,
And pride of sinful flesh subdued
Through sparing use of daily food.

So we, when this day's work is o'er,
And shades of night return once more,
Our path of trial safely trod,
Shall give the glory to our GOD.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee;
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"Unto you that fear My Name shall the Sun of
Righteousness arise."

5 CHRIST, Whose glory fills the skies,
CHRIST, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high be near,
Daystar in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiance Divine;
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day. Amen.

"I have set GOD always before me; for He is on my
right hand, therefore I shall not fall."

6 FORTH in Thy Name, O LORD, I go,
My daily labour to pursue;
Thee, only Thee, resolved to know
In all I think, or speak, or do.
The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
O let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.
Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see;
And labour on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.
Give me to bear Thy easy yoke,
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

Fain would I still for Thee employ
Whate'er Thy bounteous grace hath given,
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with Thee to Heaven.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

The Third Hour.

"It is but the third hour of the day."

7 COME, HOLY GHOST, Who ever One
Art with the FATHER and the SON;
Come, HOLY GHOST, our souls possess
With thy full flood of holiness.

In word and deed, by heart and tongue,
With all our powers, Thy praise be sung;
May love enwrap our mortal frame,
And others catch the living flame.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

The Sixth Hour.

"At noonday will I pray."

8 O GOD of truth, O LORD of might,
Who orderest time and change aright,
Brightening the morn with golden gleams,
Kindling the noon-day's fiery beams;

Quench Thou in us the flames of strife,
From passion's heat preserve our life,
Our bodies keep from perils free,
And give our souls true peace in Thee.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

The Ninth Hour.

"The hour of prayer being the ninth hour."

9 O GOD, of all the Strength and Power,
Who dost unmoved each passing hour
Through all its changes guide the day,
From early morn to evening's ray;

Brighten life's eventide with light
That ne'er shall set in gloom of night;
Till we a holy death attain
And everlasting glory gain.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

Evening.

"He shall defend thee under His wings."

- 10 GLORY to Thee, my GOD, this night
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Under Thine own Almighty wings.

Forgive me, LORD, for Thy dear SON,
The ills that I this day have done,
That with the world, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful Day.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that shall me more vigorous make
To serve my GOD when I awake.

When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply;
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

Praise GOD from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, angelic host;
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.
Amen.

"Abide with us."

- 11 SUN of my soul, Thou SAVIOUR dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
For ever on my SAVIOUR'S breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, LORD, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick: enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

12

"O look Thou upon me and be merciful unto me."

AS now the sun's declining rays
At eventide descend;
So life's brief day is sinking down
To its appointed end.

LORD, on the Cross Thine Arms were stretched
To draw Thy people nigh;
O grant us then that Cross to love,
And in those Arms to die.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

"Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night."

- 13 BEFORE the ending of the day,
Creator of the world, we pray
That Thou with wonted love would'st keep
Thy watch around us while we sleep.

O let no evil dreams be near,
Nor phantoms of the night appear;
Our ghostly enemy restrain,
Lest aught of sin our bodies stain.

Almighty FATHER, hear our cry,
Through JESUS CHRIST our LORD most High,
Who, with the HOLY GHOST and Thee,
Doth live and reign eternally. Amen.

"Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent."

14

ABIDE with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; LORD, with me abide;
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O Thou Who changest not, abide with me.

I need Thy presence every passing hour;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, LORD, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows
flee;

In life, in death, O LORD abide with me. Amen.

"Let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice."

15

THE sun is sinking fast,
The daylight dies;
Let love awake, and pay
Her evening sacrifice.

As CHRIST upon the Cross
His Head inclined,
And to His FATHER'S hands
His parting Soul resigned;

So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into His sacred charge,
In Whom all spirits live;

So now beneath His Eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast;

Save that His Will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He
In all His power and love
Henceforth alive in me.

One SACRED TRINITY!
One LORD DIVINE!
May I be ever His,
And He for ever mine. Amen.

"I will lay me down in peace, and take my rest."

16 THROUGH the day Thy love has spared us,
Now we lay us down to rest;
Through the silent watches guard us,
Let no foe our peace molest;
JESU, Thou our Guardian be;
Sweet it is to trust in Thee.

Pilgrims here on earth, and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers,
In Thine Arms may we repose,
And, when life's sad day is past,
Rest with Thee in heaven at last. Amen.

"The LORD is my Light."

17 SWEET SAVIOUR, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

The day is gone, its hours have run,
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Grant us, dear LORD, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Do more than pardon, give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled;
 And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
 Ah! never let our works be soiled
 With strife, or by deceit ensnared.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 O gentle JESUS, be our Light.

For all we love, the poor, the sad,
 The sinful, unto Thee we call;
 O let Thy mercy make us glad;
 Thou art our JESUS, and our All.
 Through life's long day and death's dark night,
 O gentle JESUS, be our Light. Amen.

"He shall give His angels charge over thee."

18 GOD, Who madest earth and heaven,
 Darkness and light;
 Who the day for toil hast given,
 For rest the night;
 May Thine angel-guards defend us,
 Slumber sweet Thy mercy send us,
 Holy dreams and hopes attend us,
 This livelong night.

Guard us waking, guard us sleeping,
 And, when we die,
 May we in Thy mighty keeping
 All peaceful lie:

When the last dread call shall wake us,
 Do not Thou our GOD forsake us,
 But to reign in glory take us
 With Thee on high. Amen.

"Now unto the King Eternal, Immortal, Invisible,
 the only Wise GOD, be honour and glory for ever
 and ever." Amen.

19 O TRINITY, most Blessèd Light,
 O UNITY of Princely Might,
 As now the fiery sun departs
 Shed Thou Thy beams within our hearts.
 To Thee our morning song of praise,
 To Thee our evening prayer we raise;
 Thee may our heart and voice adore
 For ever and for evermore. Amen.

Sunday.

"In Thy Light shall we see light."

EARLY MORNING.

20 MORN of morns, and day of days!
 Beauteous were thy new-born rays:
 Brighter yet from death's dark prison
 CHRIST, the Light of lights, is risen.

He commanded, and His word
 Death and the dread chaos heard:
 O shall we, more deaf than they,
 In the chains of darkness stay?

Nature yet in shadow lies,
 Let the sons of light arise
 And prevent the morning rays
 With sweet canticles of praise.

While the dead world sleeps around,
 Let the sacred temples sound
 Law, and prophet, and blest psalm;
 Lit with holy light so calm.

Unto hearts in slumber weak
 Let the heavenly trumpet speak;
 And a newer walk express
 Their new life to righteousness.

Hear us, LORD, and with us be,
 O Thou Fount of charity,
 Thou Who dost the SPIRIT give,
 Bidding the dead letter live.

Glory to the FATHER, SON,
 And to Thee, O HOLY ONE,
 By Whose quickening Breath divine
 Our dull spirits burn and shine. Amen.

"And GOD said, Let there be light: and there was
 light. And the evening and the morning were
 the first day."

MORNING.

21 ON this day, the first of days,
 GOD the FATHER'S Name we praise:
 Who, creation's Fount and Spring,
 Did the world from darkness bring.

On this day th' Eternal SON
 Over death His triumph won;
 On this day the SPIRIT came
 With His gifts of living flame.

Oh! that fervent love to-day
 May in every heart have sway,
 Teaching us to praise aright
 GOD the Source of life and light.

FATHER, Who didst fashion me
 Image of Thyself to be,
 Fill me with Thy love divine,
 Let my every thought be Thine.

HOLY JESUS, may I be
 Dead and buried here with Thee;
 And, by love inflamed, arise
 Unto Thee a sacrifice.

Thou Who dost all gifts impart,
Shine, Sweet SPIRIT, in my heart;
Best of gifts Thyself bestow;
Make me burn Thy love to know.

GOD, the Blessèd THREE in ONE,
Dwell within my heart alone;
Thou dost give Thyself to me,
May I give myself to Thee. Amen.

"This is the day which the LORD hath made."

22 AGAIN the LORD'S own day is here,
The day to Christian people dear,
As, week by week, it bids them tell
How JESUS rose from death and hell.

For by His flock their LORD declared
His resurrection should be shared;
And they who trust in Him to save
In Him are risen from the grave.

We, one and all, of Him possess
Are with exceeding treasures blest;
For all He did, and all He bare,
He gives us as our own to share.

Eternal glory, rest on high,
A blessed immortality,
True peace and gladness, and a throne,
Are all His gifts, and all our own.

And therefore unto Thee we sing,
O LORD of Peace, Eternal King;
Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore,
Both on this day and evermore. Amen

"There shall be no night there."

EVENING.

23 GREAT GOD, Who hid from mortal sight
Dost dwell in unapproachèd light,
Before Whose presence angels bow
With faces veiled, in homage low;

Awhile in darkness we remain,
And round us yet are sin and pain;
But soon the everlasting day
Shall chase our shades of night away.

For Thou hast promised, gracious LORD,
A day of gladness and reward;
A day but faintly imaged here
By brightest sun at noontide clear.

Too long, alas! it still delays;
It lingers yet, that day of days;
Our mortal strife and toil must cease
Before we win its heavenly peace.

Then from its fleshly bonds set free
The soul shall fly, O GOD, to Thee;
To see Thee, love Thee, and adore,
Her blissful task for evermore.

Great TRINITY, our hearts prepare,
The fulness of Thy joy to share;
Life's transient light may we improve,
And gain eternal light above. Amen.

"The day is Thine, the night also is Thine."

24 BLEST Creator of the light,
Making day with radiance bright,
Thou didst o'er the forming earth
Give the golden light its birth.

Shade of eve with morning ray
Took from Thee the name of day;
Now again the shades are nigh,
Listen to our humble cry.

May we ne'er by guilt depressed
Lose the way to endless rest;
Nor with idle thoughts and vain
Bind our souls to earth again.

Rather may we heavenward rise
Where eternal treasure lies;
Purified by grace within,
Hating every deed of sin.

HOLY FATHER, hear our cry
Through Thy SON, our LORD most High;
Whom our thankful hearts adore
With the SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

Monday.

"And GOD made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament. And the evening and the morning were the second day."

25 COME, let us praise the Name of GOD,
Who on the second day
Spread out the firmament above,
His glory to display.

Slow floating on the blue expanse
The watery clouds we view,
Whence fruitful showers at His command
The thirsty soil bedew.

How fair an image of the Grace
His mercy doth impart,
Like morning dew or gentle rain,
To gladden every heart.

And when the faithful soul drinks in
Those showers with blessings rife,
A well of water springeth up
To everlasting life.

O happy saints, on whom are poured
Such treasures from above;
LORD, may they ne'er forgetful be,
But render love for love.

To GOD, Who freely loved us first,
All might, all glory, be;
To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
Through all eternity. Amen.

Tuesday.

"And GOD said, Let the waters be gathered together into one place and let the dry land appear: and it was so. . . . And the evening and the morning were the third day."

26 THOU spak'st the word, and into one
The floods together flowed;
The dry land, freed from watery veil,
Its verdant pastures showed.

O FATHER, Who this earth assigned
Our place of toil to be,
Bind all within its one wide bound
In one true charity.

A brotherhood of exiles here
We seek a Home above,
Where Thou wilt gather in Thine Own
Who live in holy love.

Unloving souls, with deeds of ill
And words of angry strife,
Shall never, LORD, Thy glory see,
Nor win the heavenly life.

Lo, earth itself from day to day
Their burthen scarce sustains,
And yearns, in travail, to be free
From dark corruption's chains.

Yea, we too groan within ourselves,
And that adoption wait
For which the HOLY SPIRIT'S seal
Did us predestinate.

Eternal glory be ascribed
To GOD, the ONE in THREE,
By Whom is pour'd into our hearts
The grace of charity. Amen.

Wednesday.

"And GOD said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven: and it was so. . . . And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."

27 NEW wonders of Thy mighty Hand,
LORD, we to-day admire,
Writ on the firmament above
In glittering orbs of fire.

The sun is ruler of the day,
The silver moon of night,
The starry hosts adorn the sky
In ordered ranks of light.

But e'en that glorious sun must set,
And knows his going down;
That silver moon must wax and wane;
The stars their courses own.

Still in an everchanging round
The daylight comes and goes;
But Thou art evermore the same,
No change Thy mercy knows.

Why waver then our troubled hearts?
Thine is a Father's care;
And they, eternal life who seek,
Eternal life shall share.

All praise, all glory be ascribed
To GOD the ONE in THREE,
Who bids us cast our care on Him,
To Him for comfort flee. Amen.

Thursday.

"And GOD said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth. . . . And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

28 THE fish in wave and bird on wing
GOD made the waters bear;
Both for our mortal body's food
His mercy doth prepare.

But other food, of richer cost,
The immortal spirit needs;
By faith it lives on every Word
That from His Mouth proceeds.

Faith springing from the Blood of CHRIST
Has flowed o'er every land;
And sinners through the vanquished world
Bow down to its command.

Its light the joy of heaven reveals
To hearts made pure within;
And bids us seek by worthy deeds
Eternal crowns to win.

By faith the saints of old were strong
The lion's wrath to tame;
By faith they spurned the tyrant's threats,
And scorned the raging flame.

LORD, grant that we the path may tread
Whereon its light doth shine;
And gather as we onward go,
The fruits of love divine.

O praise the FATHER; praise the SON,
From Whose most precious Blood
Springs all our faith; and praise to HIM
Who with Them Both is GOD. Amen.

Friday.

"And GOD said, Let Us make man in Our Image.
... And the evening and the morning
were the sixth day."

29 TO-DAY, O LORD, a holier work
Thy secret counsels frame,
A ruler for Thy new-made world,
A herald of Thy Name.

Thou formest man: Thy Spirit breathes
Life into dust of earth:
Man, in Thine own true image made,
Receives from Thee his birth.

And henceforth he dominion has
O'er all in earth and sea;
Yet mindful whence his being came
Must humbly walk with Thee.

Alas! his wilful heart rebels
Against Thy gentle sway;
Proud dust of earth would fain be like
The GOD Whom all obey.

O griefs, O sorrows numberless,
Which hence the world o'erspread:
JESU! Thy mercy succoured us,
Or every hope had fled.

O praise the FATHER, and the SON
Who saved us by His death,
And HOLY GHOST Who quickens us
With His life-giving breath. Amen.

Saturday.

"And on the seventh day GOD ended His work
which He had made."

30 SIX days of labour now are past;
Thou restest, HOLY GOD;
And with approving Eye hast seen
That all is very good.

Blest is the seventh morn of light,
Hallowed for rest divine;
Yet, LORD, a new creation needs
That mighty power of Thine.

Ten thousand voices praise Thy Name
In earth and sea and sky;
But fallen man by sin has marred
The blissful harmony.

Come, LORD, create his heart anew;
His heart of stone remove:
Then hymns of praise again shall rise,
The fruits of holy love.

Oh! for the songs that Thou wilt bless,
Where heart and voice agree;
Oh! for the prayers that plead aright
With Thy dread Majesty.

All praise to GOD, the THREE in ONE,
Who high in glory reigns;
Who by His Word hath all things made,
And by His Word sustains. Amen.

Advent.

"Which cometh forth as a Bridegroom out of His
chamber."

31 CREATOR of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
JESU, Redeemer of us all,
Hear Thou Thy servants when they call.

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst save our lost and guilty race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

When earth was near its evening hour,
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,
Like bridegroom from his chamber, come
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

At Thy great Name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
And own Thee King for evermore.

To Thee, O HOLY ONE, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,
From age to age eternally. Amen.

"His Name is called the WORD of GOD."

32 O HEAVENLY WORD, Eternal Light,
Begotten of the FATHER'S Might,
Who, in these latter days, art born
For succour to a world forlorn;

Our hearts enlighten from above,
And kindle with Thine own true love;
That we, who hear Thy call to-day,
May cast earth's vanities away.

And when as Judge Thou drawest nigh,
The secrets of all hearts to try;
When sinners meet their awful doom,
And saints attain their heavenly home;

O let us not, for evil past,
Be driven from Thy face at last;
But with the blessed evermore
Behold and love Thee and adore.

To GOD the FATHER, GOD the SON,
And GOD the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Praise, honour, might, and glory be,
From age to age eternally. Amen.

"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep."

33 HARK! a thrilling voice is sounding;
"Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
"Cast away the dreams of darkness,
O ye children of the day!"

Wakened by the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
CHRIST, her Sun, all ill dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

Lo! the LAMB, so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven;

That when next He comes with glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,
With His mercy He may shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

Honour, glory, might, and blessing,
To the FATHER and the SON,
With the Everlasting SPIRIT,
While eternal ages run. Amen.

"Tell ye the daughter of Sion, Behold thy King
cometh unto thee."

34 THE Advent of our King
Our prayers must now employ,
And we must hymns of welcome sing
In strains of holy joy.

The Everlasting SON
Incarnate deigns to be;
Himself a servant's form puts on,
To set His servants free.

Daughter of Sion, rise
To meet thy lowly King;
Nor let thy faithless heart despise
The peace He comes to bring.

As Judge, on clouds of light,
He soon will come again,
And His true members all unite
With Him in heaven to reign.

Before the dawning day
Let sin's dark deeds be gone;
The old man all be put away,
The new man all put on.

All glory to the SON,
Who comes to set us free,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
Through all eternity. Amen.

"The voice of one crying in the wilderness. Prepare
ye the way of the LORD, make His paths
straight."

35 ON Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the LORD is nigh;
Awake, and hearken, for He brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for GOD within;
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty Guest may come.

For Thou art our Salvation, LORD,
Our Refuge, and our great Reward;
Without Thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

To heal the sick stretch out Thine Hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand ;
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee
Whose Advent doth Thy people free ;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"The Redeemer shall come to Zion."

36

O COME, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel ;
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the SON of GOD appear.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny ;
From depths of hell Thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by Thine Advent here ;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home ;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel !

O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might ;
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, in majesty, and awe.
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel ! Amen.

"The LORD Himself shall descend from heaven with
a shout, with the voice of the archangel, and with
the trump of GOD."

37

GREAT GOD, what do I see and hear ?
The end of things created :
The Judge of all men doth appear
On clouds of glory seated :
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore
The dead which they contained before ;
Prepare, my soul, to meet Him.

The dead in CHRIST are first to rise
At that last trumpet's sounding ;
Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
With joy their LORD surrounding :
No gloomy fears their souls dismay ;
His presence sheds eternal day
On those prepared to meet Him.

The ungodly, filled with guilty fears,
Behold His wrath prevailing ;
In woe they rise, but all their tears
And sighs are unavailing :
The day of grace is past and gone ;
Trembling they stand before His throne,
All unprepared to meet Him.

GREAT JUDGE, to Thee our prayers we pour,
In deep abasement bending ;
O shield us through that last dread hour,
Thy wondrous love extending :
May we in this our trial day,
With faithful hearts Thy word obey,
And thus prepare to meet Thee. Amen.

"The day of the LORD will come as a thief in the
night."

38

THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
When heaven and earth shall pass away,
What power shall be the sinner's stay ?
How shall he meet that dreadful day ?

When shrivelling, like a parched scroll,
The flaming heavens together roll ;
When louder yet, and yet more dread,
Swells the high trump that wakes the dead ;

Oh ! on that day, that wrathful day,
When man to judgment wakes from clay,
Be Thou, O CHRIST, the sinner's stay
Though heaven and earth shall pass away.
Amen.

"Behold He cometh with clouds ; and every eye
shall see Him, and they also which pierced
Him."

39

LO ! He comes in clouds descending,
Once for favoured sinners slain ;
Thousand thousand saints attending
Swell the triumph of His train :
Alleluia !

CHRIST appears on earth again.

Every eye shall now behold Him
 Robed in dreadful majesty;
 They who set at naught and sold Him,
 Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of His Passion
 Still His dazzling Body bears;
 Cause of endless exultation
 To His ransomed worshippers;
 With what rapture
 Gaze we on those glorious scars.

Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee,
 High on Thine eternal throne;
 SAVIOUR, take the power and glory;
 Claim the kingdoms for Thine own;
 O come quickly!
 Alleluia! Amen.

"He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hearted,
 to proclaim liberty to the captives."

40 HARK the glad sound! the SAVIOUR comes,
 The SAVIOUR promised long:
 Let every heart prepare a throne,
 And every voice a song.

He comes, the prisoners to release
 In Satan's bondage held;
 The gates of brass before Him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.

He comes, the broken hearts to bind,
 The bleeding souls to cure,
 And with the treasures of His grace
 To bless the humble poor.

Our glad hosannas, Prince of Peace,
 Thine Advent shall proclaim;
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With Thy beloved Name. Amen.

"I sleep, but my heart waketh."

EVENING.

41 WHEN shades of night around us close
 And weary limbs in sleep repose,
 The faithful soul awake may be,
 And longing sigh, O LORD, to Thee.
 Thou true Desire of nations hear;
 Thou WORD of GOD, Thou SAVIOUR dear;
 In pity heed our humble cries,
 And bid at length the fallen rise.

O come, Redeemer, come and free
 Thine own from guilt and misery;
 The gates of heaven again unfold,
 Which Adam's sin had closed of old.

All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
 Whose Advent doth Thy people free;
 Whom with the FATHER we adore
 And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

Hymn 221 may also be used at this Season.

Christmas.

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem."

42 O COME, all ye faithful,
 Joyful and triumphant;
 O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;
 Come and behold Him
 Born, the King of Angels;
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD.

GOD of GOD,
 LIGHT of LIGHT,
 Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
 Very GOD,
 Begotten, not created;
 O come, let us adore Him, &c.

Sing, choirs of angels,
 Sing in exultation,
 Sing all ye citizens of heaven above,
 Glory to GOD
 In the highest;
 O come, let us adore Him, &c.

Yea, LORD, we greet Thee,
 Born this happy morning;
 JESU, to Thee be glory given;
 WORD of the FATHER,
 Now in flesh appearing;
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him,
 O come, let us adore Him, CHRIST the LORD
 Amen.

"Glory to GOD in the highest, and on earth peace,
 goodwill toward men."

43 HARK! the herald-angels sing
 Glory to the new-born KING,
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 GOD and sinners reconciled.
 Joyful, all ye nations, rise.
 Join the triumph of the skies:

With the angelic host proclaim
CHRIST is born in Bethlehem.
Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.

CHRIST, by highest heaven adored,
CHRIST, the Everlasting LORD,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh the GODHEAD see
Hail, the Incarnate Deity!
Pleased as Man with man to dwell,
JESUS, our EMMANUEL.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born KING.

Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald-angels sing
Glory to the new-born King. Amen.

"Unto you is born this day in the city of David a
SAVIOUR which is CHRIST the LORD."

44 WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by
All seated on the ground, [night,
The angel of the LORD came down,
And glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he; for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A SAVIOUR, Who is CHRIST the LORD;
And this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising GOD, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

"All glory be to GOD on high,
And in the earth be peace;
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin and never cease." Amen.

"The WORD was made flesh."

45 O CHRIST, Redeemer of our race,
Thou Brightness of the FATHER'S Face,
Of Him and with Him ever One
Ere times and seasons had begun;

Thou that art very Light of Light,
Unfailing Hope in sin's dark night,
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pray,
The wide world o'er, this blessed day.

Remember, LORD of life and grace,
How once, to save a ruined race,
Thou didst our very flesh assume
In Mary's undefiled womb.

To-day, as year by year its light
Sheds o'er the world a radiance bright,
One precious truth is echoed on,
"'Tis Thou hast saved us, Thou alone."

Thou from the FATHER'S throne didst come
To call His banished children home;
And heaven, and earth, and sea, and shore
His love Who sent Thee here adore.

And gladsome too are we to-day
Whose guilt Thy Blood has washed away;
Redeemed, the new-made song we sing;
It is the birthday of our KING.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"God was manifest in the flesh."

46 OF the FATHER'S Love begotten
Ere the worlds began to be,
He is Alpha and Omega,
He the source, the ending He,
Of the things that are, that have been,
And that future years shall see,
Evermore and evermore!

* At His word the worlds were framed;
He commanded; it was done:
Heaven and earth and depths of ocean
In their threefold order one;
All that grows beneath the shining
Of the moon and burning sun,
Evermore and evermore!

* This verse may be omitted, if the hymn be thought too long.

* He is found in human fashion,
Death and sorrow here to know,
That the race of Adam's children,
Doomed by Law to endless woe,
May not henceforth die and perish
In that dreadful gulf below,
Evermore and evermore!

O that Birth for ever blessed,
When the Virgin, full of grace,
By the HOLY GHOST conceiving,
Bare the SAVIOUR of our race;
And the Babe, the world's REDEEMER,
First revealed His sacred Face,
Evermore and evermore!

This is He Whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord;
Whom the voices of the Prophets
Promised in their faithful word;
Now He shines, the long-expected:
Let creation praise its Lord:
Evermore and evermore!

O ye heights of Heaven adore Him!
Angel-hosts His praises sing!
All dominions bow before Him,
And extol our God and King:
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore!

* Righteous Judge of souls departed!
Righteous King of them that live!
On the FATHER'S throne exalted
None in might with Thee may strive;
Who at last in vengeance coming
Sinners from Thy Face shalt drive,
Evermore and evermore!

Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens
With glad voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo,
And the heart its praises bring,
Evermore and evermore!

CHRIST! to Thee, with GOD the FATHER,
And, O HOLY GHOST, to Thee!
Hymn, and chant, and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be,
Honour, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore! Amen.

* These verses may also be omitted, if the hymn be thought too long.

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy."

47

CHRISTIANS, awake, salute the happy morn,
Whereon the SAVIOUR of mankind was born,
Rise to adore the mystery of love,
Which hosts of angels chanted from above;
With them the joyful tidings first begun
Of GOD INCARNATE and the Virgin's SON.

Then to the watchful shepherds it was told,
Who heard the angelic herald's voice, "Behold,
I bring good tidings of a SAVIOUR'S birth
To you and all the nations upon earth:
This day hath GOD fulfilled His promised word,
This day is born a SAVIOUR, CHRIST the LORD"

He spake; and straightway the celestial choir
In hymns of joy, unknown before, conspire:
The praises of redeeming love they sang,
And heaven's whole orb with alleluias rang:
GOD'S highest glory was their anthem still,
Peace upon earth, and unto men good-will.

To Bethlehem straight th' enlightened shepherds ran,
To see the wonders GOD had wrought for man:
Then to their flocks, still praising GOD, return,
And their glad hearts with holy rapture burn:
To all the joyful tidings they proclaim,
The first apostles of the SAVIOUR'S Name.

Oh! may we keep and ponder in our mind
GOD'S wondrous love in saving lost mankind;
Trace we the Babe, Who hath retrieved our loss,
From the poor manger to the bitter cross;
Tread in His steps, assisted by His grace,
Till man's first heavenly state again takes place.

Then may we hope, the angelic hosts among,
To join, redeemed, a glad triumphant throng:
He that was born upon this joyful day
Around us all His glory shall display;
Saved by His love, incessant we shall sing
Eternal praise to heaven's Almighty King. Amen

"He is our Peace."

48

GOD from on high hath heard,
Let sighs and sorrows cease;
Lo! from the opening heaven descends
To man the promised Peace.

Hark! through the silent night
Angelic voices swell;
Their joyful songs proclaim that "GOD
Is born on earth to dwell."

B

See how the shepherd-band
Speed on with eager feet;
Come to the hallowed cave with them
The holy Babe to greet.

But oh! what sight appears
Within that lowly door;
A manger, stall, and swaddling clothes,
A Child and Mother poor.

Art Thou the CHRIST? the SON?
The FATHER'S Image bright?
And see we Him Whose arm upholds
Earth and the starry height?

Yea, faith can pierce the cloud
Which veils Thy glory now;
We hail Thee GOD, before Whose Throne
The angels prostrate bow.

A silent Teacher, LORD,
Thou bid'st us not refuse
To bear what flesh would have us shun,
To shun what flesh would choose.

Our swelling pride to cure
With that pure love of Thine,
O be Thou born within our hearts
Most holy Child Divine. Amen.

"The LORD is our defence. the Holy One of Israel
is our King."

EVENING.

49 O SAVIOUR of the world forlorn,
This day to save us Thou wast born;
Protect us through the coming night,
And ever save us by Thy might.
Now, LORD, be Thou in mercy nigh,
And spare Thy servants when they cry;
Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,
Thy light throughout our darkness give.

O let not sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess;
Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be
A holy temple unto Thee.

To Thee, Who makest souls anew,
Our hearts in prayer would humbly sue,
That pure and free from inward stain
We from our beds may rise again.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee,
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

p32cm24
St. Stephen's Day.

"Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give
thee a crown of life."

(The word "Stephen" means a crown.)

50 FIRST of Martyrs, thou whose name
Doth thy golden crown proclaim,
Not of flowers that fade away
Weave we this thy crown to-day.

Bright the stones, which bruise thee, gleam,
Sprinkled with thy life-blood's stream;
Stars around thy sainted head
Never could such radiance shed

Every wound upon thy brow
Sparkles with unearthly glow;
Like an angel's is thy face
Beaming with celestial grace.

Oh! how blessed first to be
Slain for Him Who bled for thee;
First like Him in dying hour
Witness to Almighty power;

First to follow where He trod
Through the deep Red Sea of blood;
First; but in thy footsteps press
Saints and martyrs numberless.

Glory to the FATHER be;
Glory, VIRGIN-BORN, to Thee;
Glory to the HOLY GHOST,
Praised by men and heavenly host. Amen.

St. John the Evangelist's Day.

"That which we have looked upon and our hands
have handled of the WORD of Life, declare we
unto you."

51 THE life, which GOD'S Incarnate WORD
Lived here below with men,
Three blest Evangelists record
With heaven-inspired pen:

John soars on high, beyond the three,
To GOD the FATHER'S throne;
And shews in what deep mystery
The WORD with GOD is One.

Upon the SAVIOUR'S loving breast
Invited to recline,
'Twas thence he drew, in moments blest,
Rich stores of truth divine.

There too with that angelic love
Did he his bosom fill,
Which, once enkindled from above,
Breathes in his pages still.

JESU, the Virgin's Holy SON,
We praise Thee and adore,
Who art with GOD the FATHER One
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"The disciple whom JESUS loved."

52 WORD Supreme, before creation
Born of GOD eternally,
Who didst will for our salvation
To be born on earth, and die;
Well Thy saints have kept their station,
Watching till Thine hour drew nigh.

Now 'tis come, and faith espies Thee;
Like an eaglet in the morn,
One in steadfast worship eyes Thee,
Thy beloved, Thy latest born:
In Thy glory he describes Thee
Reigning from the tree of scorn.

He upon Thy bosom lying
Thy true tokens learned by heart;
And Thy dearest pledge in dying,
LORD, Thou didst to him impart;
Shew'dst him how, all grace supplying,
Blood and water from Thee start.

He first, hoping and believing,
Did beside the grave adore;
Latest he, the warfare leaving,
Landed on th' eternal shore;
And his witness we receiving
Own Thee LORD for evermore.

Much he asked in loving wonder,
On Thy bosom leaning, LORD;
In that secret place of thunder
Answer kind, didst Thou accord,
Wisdom for Thy Church to ponder
Till the day of dread award.

Lo! heaven's doors lift up, revealing
How thy judgments earthward move,
Scrolls unfolded, trumpets pealing,
Wine cups from the wrath above;
Yet o'er all a soft voice stealing—
"Little children, trust and love!"

Thee, the almighty King eternal,
FATHER of th' eternal WORD,
Thee, the FATHER'S WORD supernal,
Thee, of Both, the BREATH adored,
Heaven and earth, and realms infernal
Own, One glorious GOD and LORD. Amen.

The Innocents' Day.

"These are they which follow the LAMB whither
soever He goeth."

53 A HYMN for Martyrs sweetly sing;
For Innocents your praises bring;
Of whom in tears was earth bereaved,
Whom heaven with songs of joy received;
Whose angels see the FATHER'S Face
World without end, and hymn His grace,
And, while they praise their glorious King,
A hymn for Martyrs sweetly sing.

A voice from Ramah was there sent,
A voice of weeping and lament,
While Rachel mourned her children sore
Whom for the tyrant's sword she bore.
Triumphal is their glory now
Whom earthly sufferings could not bow;
For whom, by cruel torments rent,
A voice from Ramah was there sent.

Fear not, O little flock and blest,
The lion that your life oppressed:
To heavenly pastures ever new
The heavenly Shepherd leadeth you,
Who dwelling now on Sion's hill
The LAMB'S own footsteps follow still,
By tyrant there no more distressed;
Fear not, O little flock and blest.

And every tear is wiped away
By your dear FATHER'S hands for aye:
Death hath no power to hurt you more;
Your own is life's eternal shore.
And all who, good seed bearing, weep,
In everlasting joy shall reap;
What time they shine in heavenly day,
And every tear is wiped away. Amen.

"They are without fault before the throne of GOD"

54 GLORY to Thee, O LORD,
Who, from this world of sin,
By cruel Herod's ruthless sword
Those precious ones didst win.

Baptized in their own blood,
Earth's untried perils o'er,
They passed unconsciously the flood,
And safely gained the shore.

Glory to Thee for all
The ransomed infant band,
Who since that hour have heard Thy call,
And reached the quiet land.

Oh, that our hearts within,
Like theirs, were pure and bright;
Oh, that as free from deeds of sin
We shrank not from Thy sight.

LORD, help us every hour
Thy cleansing grace to claim;
In life to glorify Thy power,
In death to praise Thy name. Amen

Circumcision.

"And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the Child, His Name was called Jesus."

55 THE ancient law departs,
And all its terrors cease;
For JESUS makes with faithful hearts
A covenant of peace.

The Light of Light divine,
True Brightness undefiled,
He bears for us the shame of sin,
A Holy Spotless Child.

His Infant Body now
Begins our pain to feel;
Those precious drops of Blood that flow
For death the victim seal.

To-day the Name is Thine
At which we bend the knee;
They call Thee JESUS, Child Divine!
Our JESUS deign to be.

All praise, Eternal SON,
For thy redeeming love,
With FATHER, SPIRIT, ever One,
In glorious might above. Amen.

"GOD sent forth His Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law."

56 O BLESSED DAY, when first was poured
The Blood of our Redeeming Lord!
O blessed Day, when first began
His sufferings borne for sinful man!

Scarce entered on this life of woe,
His Infant Blood begins to flow;
A foretaste of His death He feels,
An earnest of His love reveals.

From heaven descending to fulfil
The bidding of His FATHER'S will,
A victim even now He lies
Before the day of sacrifice.

For love of us His woes begin;
The Sinless suffers for our sin;
The Law's great Maker for our aid
Obedient to the Law is made.

The wound He through the Law endures,
Our freedom from that Law secures;
Henceforth a holier law prevails,
The law of love which never fails.

LORD, circumcise our hearts, we pray,
And take what is not Thine away:
Write Thine own Name within our hearts,
Thy law upon our inmost parts.

O LORD, the Virgin-born, to Thee
Eternal praise and glory be;
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"Let this mind be in you which was also in CHRIST JESUS."

57 THE WORD, with GOD the FATHER One
Before the heavens and earth were made,
Is now the Virgin's new-born Son,
Upon her lowly bosom laid.

Already o'er His sinless Head
The streams of wrath begin to flow,
Already on His infant bed
The taste of grief He deigns to know.

The lowliest poverty He bears
That we may be with wealth supplied;
He weeps: O precious grief and tears!
Through Him the world is purified.

An humble dress, a mean abode,
A life obscure His glory hide:
Proud man, behold thy lowly GOD,
And let the sight destroy thy pride.

JESU, Who camest from on high
To be the LAMB for sinners slain,
Leave not Thy ransomed flock to die,
Nor let Thy toil be spent in vain. Amen.

See also the Hymns for New Year's Day, and Nos.
146 and 168.

Epiphany.

"We have seen His star in the east.

58 WHAT star is this, with beams so bright,
More beauteous than the noonday light?
It shines to herald forth the KING,
And Gentiles to His cradle bring.

See now fulfilled what GOD decreed,
"From Jacob shall a star proceed;"
And eastern sages with amaze
Upon the wondrous vision gaze.

The guiding star above is bright,
Within them shines a clearer light,
Which leads them on with power benign
To seek the Giver of the sign.

True love can brook no dull delay;
Nor toil nor dangers stop their way:
Home, kindred, father-land, and all
They leave at their Creator's call.

O JESU! while the star of grace
Allures us now to seek Thy Face,
Let not our slothful hearts refuse
The guidance of that light to use.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany,
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen.

"And thou, Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not
the least among the Princes of Juda; for out of
thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule My
people Israel."

59 EARTH has many a noble city;
Bethlehem, thou dost all excel:
Out of thee the LORD from heaven
Came to rule His Israel.

Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told His birth,
To the world its GOD announcing
Seen in fleshly form on earth.

Eastern sages at His cradle
Make oblations rich and rare;
See them give, in deep devotion,
Gold, and frankincense, and myrrh.

Sacred gifts of mystic meaning:
Incense doth their GOD disclose,
Gold the King of kings proclaimeth,
Myrrh His sepulchre foreshows.

JESU, Whom the Gentiles worshipped
At Thy glad Epiphany,
Unto Thee, with GOD the FATHER
And the SPIRIT, glory be. Amen.

"The Life was manifested, and we have seen it."

60 WHY doth that impious Herod fear,
When told that CHRIST the King is near?
He takes not earthly realms away,
Who gives the realms that ne'er decay.

The Eastern sages saw from far
And followed on His guiding star;
By light their way to Light they trod,
And by their gifts confessed their GOD.

Within the Jordan's sacred flood
The heavenly LAMB in meekness stood,
That He, to Whom no sin was known,
Might cleanse His people from their own.

And oh! what miracle divine,
When water reddened into wine;
He spake the word, and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

All glory, JESU, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany:
Whom with the FATHER we adore
And HOLY GHOST for evermore. Amen

"The people which sat in darkness saw great light."

61 THE people that in darkness sat
A glorious Light have seen;
The Light has shined on them who long
In shades of death have been.

To hail Thee, Sun of Righteousness,
The gathering nations come;
They joy as when the reapers bear
Their harvest treasures home.

For Thou their burden dost remove,
And break the tyrant's rod,
As in the day when Midian fell
Before the sword of GOD.

For unto us a Child is born,
To us a Son is given,
And on His Shoulder ever rests
All power in earth and heaven.

His Name shall be the Prince of Peace,
The Everlasting LORD,
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The GOD by all adored. B 5

His righteous government and power
Shall over all extend;
On judgment and on justice based,
His reign shall have no end.

LORD JESUS, reign in us, we pray,
And make us Thine alone,
Who with the FATHER ever art
And HOLY SPIRIT One. Amen

"And He went down with them, and came to
Nazareth, and was subject unto them."

62 THE Heavenly Child in stature grows,
And, growing, learns to die;
And still His early training shews
His coming agony.

The SON of GOD His glory hides
With parents mean and poor;
And He Who made the heavens abides
In dwelling-place obscure.

Those mighty Hands that rule the sky
No earthly toil refuse;
The Maker of the stars on high
An humble trade pursues.

He Whom the choirs of angels praise,
Bearing each dread decree,
His earthly parents now obeys,
In deep humility.

For this Thy lowliness revealed,
JESU, we Thee adore;
And praise to GOD the FATHER yield
And SPIRIT evermore. Amen.

"GOD be merciful unto us and bless us; and shew
us the light of His countenance."

63 GOD of mercy, GOD of grace,
Shew the brightness of Thy Face;
Shine upon us, SAVIOUR, shine,
Fill Thy Church with light divine;
And Thy saving health extend
Unto earth's remotest end.

Let the people praise Thee, LORD,
Let Thy love on all be poured;
Let the nations shout and sing
Glory to their Saviour King;
At Thy Feet their tribute pay,
And Thy holy Will obey.

Let the people praise Thee, LORD,
Earth shall then her fruits afford;
GOD to man His blessing give,
Man to GOD devoted live;
All below, and all above,
One in joy, and light, and love. Amen.

"When they saw the star, they rejoiced with
exceeding great joy."

64 As with gladness men of old
Did the guiding star behold;
As with joy they hailed its light,
Leading onward, beaming bright;
So, most gracious LORD, may we
Evermore be led to Thee.

As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him Whom heaven and earth adore,
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek the mercy seat.

As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we with holy joy,
Pure and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
CHRIST! to Thee our heavenly King.

Holy JESUS, every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds Thy glory hide.

In the heavenly country bright
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun which goes not down;
There for ever may we sing
Alleluias to our King. Amen.

"Unto you which believe He is precious."

65 JESU! the very thought is sweet!
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:
But oh! than honey sweeter far
The glimpses of His Presence are.

No word is sung more sweet than this,
No sound is heard more full of bliss,
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than JESUS, SON of GOD most High.

JESU, the hope of souls forlorn,
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee, oh how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?

No tongue of mortal can express,
No pen can write the blessedness,
He only who hath proved it knows
What bliss from love of JESUS flows.

O JESU, King of wondrous might!
O Victor, glorious from the fight!
Sweetness that may not be expressed,
And altogether loveliest!

Abide with us, O LORD, to-day,
Fulfil us with Thy grace, we pray;
And with Thine own true sweetness feed
Our souls from sin and darkness freed. Amen.

"All the earth shall be filled with His Majesty."

66 HAIL to the LORD'S Anointed,
Great David's greater SON!
Hail, in the time appointed,
His reign on earth begun!
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
He shall come down like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And joy and hope, like flowers,
Spring in His path to birth:
Before Him on the mountains
Shall Peace, the herald, go;
From hill to vale the fountains
Of Righteousness o'erflow.
Kings shall bow down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
To Him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing
A kingdom without end.
O'er every foe victorious,
He on His throne shall rest;
From age to age more glorious,
All-blessing and all-blessed.

The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His Name shall stand for ever,
His changeless Name of love. Amen.

For the Week before Septuagesima.

"And again they said, Alleluia."

67 ALLELUIA, song of sweetness,
Voice of joy that cannot die;
ALLELUIA is the anthem
Ever dear to choirs on high;
In the house of GOD abiding
Thus they sing eternally.

ALLELUIA thou resoundest,
True Jerusalem and free;
ALLELUIA, joyful Mother,
All thy children sing with thee
But by Babylon's sad waters
Mourning exiles now are we.

ALLELUIA cannot always
Be our song while here below,
ALLELUIA our transgressions
Make us for awhile forego;
For the solemn time is coming
When our tears for sin must flow.

Therefore in our hymns we pray Thee
Grant us, Blessed TRINITY,
At the last to keep Thine Easter
In our Home beyond the sky:
There to Thee for ever singing
ALLELUIA joyfully. Amen.

Septuagesima, &c.

"How shall we sing the LORD'S song in a
strange land?"

68 CREATOR of the world, to Thee
An endless rest of joy belongs;
And heavenly choirs are ever free
To sing on high their festal songs.
But we are fallen creatures here,
Where pain and sorrow daily come;
And how can we in exile drear
Sing out, as they, sweet songs of Home?
O FATHER, Who dost promise still
That they who mourn shall blessed be,
Grant us to weep for deeds of ill
That banish us so long from Thee:

But weeping, grant us faith to rest
In hope upon Thy loving care;
Till Thou restore us, with the blest,
Their songs of praise in heaven to share.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angel-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

"Behold, I create new heavens and a new earth."

69 O LORD, in perfect bliss above
Thou couldst not need created love;
And yet Thou didst Thy power display,
And earth's foundations firmly lay.

Things that were not, at Thy command,
In perfect form before Thee stand;
And all to their Creator raise
A wondrous harmony of praise.

But even while the world came forth
In all the beauty of its birth,
In Thy deep thought Thou didst behold
Another world of nobler mould.

For Thou didst will that CHRIST should frame
A new creation by His Name;
Its seed, the living word of grace
He scatters wide in every place;

Its home, when time shall be no more,
In heaven with Thee for evermore;
Accepted in Thy boundless love
To share His throne and joy above.

O FATHER, bless, for they are Thine,
O SON, direct in love divine,
O HOLY GHOST, with grace endue
The old creation and the new. Amen.

"These all died in faith, not having received the promises, but having seen them afar off, and were persuaded of them, and embraced them, and confessed that they were strangers and pilgrims on the earth."

70 HOW blest were they who walked in love
With CHRIST, while yet He dwelt above;
A righteous band, sustained by grace;
The fathers of the faithful race.

O who can tell as should be told
The praises of those men of old,
Their patient faith, their longing sighs
Of hope uplifted to the skies?

Strangers and pilgrims here below
They deemed the world an empty show;
To pure joys their hearts were given;
The better land they sought was Heaven.

The soul that truly cleaves to GOD
Still longs to gain that blest abode:
O CHRIST, forbid our souls to roam,
And fix them on our own true Home.

All praise to GOD the FATHER be;
All praise, Eternal SON, to Thee;
Whom with the SPIRIT we adore
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

"The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made."

71 THERE is a book, who runs may read,
Which heavenly truth imparts,
And all the lore its scholars need,
Pure eyes and Christian hearts.

The works of GOD, above, below,
Within us and around,
Are pages in that book to show
How GOD Himself is found.

The glorious sky, embracing all,
Is like the Maker's love,
Wherewith encompassed, great and small
In peace and order move.

The moon above, the church below,
A wondrous race they run;
But all their radiance, all their glow,
Each borrows of its Sun.

The SAVIOUR lends the light and heat
That crown His holy hill;
The saints, like stars, around His seat
Perform their courses still.

Thou, Who hast given me eyes to see
And love this sight so fair,
Give me a heart to find out Thee,
And read Thee everywhere. Amen.

"Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;
but the greatest of these is charity."

72 GREAT Mover of all hearts, Whose Hand
Doth all the secret springs command
Of human thought and will,
Thou, since the world was made, dost bless
Thy saints with fruits of holiness,
Their order to fulfil.

Faith, hope, and love, here weave one chain,
But love alone shall then remain
When this short day is gone:
O Love, O Truth, O endless Light,
When shall we see Thy Sabbath bright
With all our labours done?

We sow 'mid perils here and tears;
There the glad hand the harvest bears,
Which here in grief hath sown:
GREAT THREE in ONE, the increase give;
These gifts of grace, by which we live,
With heavenly glory crown. Amen.

*The Hymns for Sunday and other days of the week
may fitly be used at this season.*

Lent.

"Rend your heart and not your garments, and
turn unto the LORD your GOD."

73 ONCE more the solemn season calls
A holy fast to keep;
And now within the temple walls
Both priest and people weep.

But vain all outward sign of grief,
And vain the form of prayer,
Unless the heart implore relief,
And penitence be there.

We smite the breast, we weep in vain,
In vain in ashes mourn,
Unless with penitential pain
The smitten soul be torn.

In sorrow true then let us pray
To our offended GOD,
From us to turn His wrath away
And stay the uplifted rod.

O GOD, our Judge and Father, deign
To spare the bruised reed;
We pray for time to turn again,
For grace to turn indeed.

Blest THREE in ONE, to Thee we bow;
Vouchsafe us, in Thy love,
To gather from these fasts below
Immortal fruit above. Amen.

"Now, saith the LORD, turn ye even to Me with all
your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping,
and with mourning."

74 BY precepts taught of ages past,
Now let us keep again the fast
Which, year by year, in order meet
Of forty days is made complete.

The law and seers that were of old
In divers ways this Lent foretold,
Which CHRIST Himself, the LORD and Guide
Of every season, sanctified.

More sparing therefore let us make
The words we speak, the food we take,
Deny ourselves in mirth and sleep,
In stricter watch our senses keep.

In prayer together let us fall,
And cry for mercy, one and all;
And weep before the Judge, and say,
Oh, turn from us Thy wrath away.

Thy grace have we offended sore
By sins, O GOD, which we deplore;
Pour down upon us from above
The riches of Thy pardoning love.

Remember, LORD, though frail we be,
That yet Thine handiwork are we:
Nor let the honour of Thy Name
Be by another put to shame.

Forgive the sin that we have wrought,
Increase the good that we have sought;
That we at length, our wanderings o'er,
May please Thee here and evermore.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen

"O deliver us, and be merciful unto our sins, for
Thy Name's sake."

75 O MERCIFUL CREATOR, hear;
To us in pity bow Thine ear:
Accept the tearful prayer we raise
In this our fast of forty days.

Each heart is manifest to Thee;
Thou knowest our infirmity:
Repentant now we seek Thy Face;
Impart to us Thy pardoning grace.

Our sins are manifold and sore,
But spare Thou them who sin deplore;
And for Thine own Name's sake make whole
The fainting and the weary soul.

Grant us to mortify each sense
By means of outward abstinence,
That so from every stain of sin
The soul may keep her fast within.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now
is the day of salvation."

76 LO! now is our accepted day,
The time for purging sins away,
The sins of thought, and deed, and word,
That we have done against the LORD.

For He the Merciful and True
Hath spared His people hitherto;
Not willing that the soul should die
Though great its past iniquity.

Then let us all with earnest care
And contrite fast, and tear, and prayer,
And works of mercy and of love,
Entreat for pardon from above;

That He may all our sins efface,
Adorn us with the gifts of grace,
And join us to the angel band
For ever in the Heavenly Land.

Blest THREE in ONE and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

77 O THOU Who dost to man accord
His highest prize, his best reward;
Thou Hope of all our race;
JESU, to Thee we now draw near,
Our earnest supplications bear,
Who humbly seek Thy Face.

With self-accusing voice within,
Our conscience tells of many a sin
In thought and word and deed:
O cleanse that conscience from all stain,
The penitent restore again,
From every burthen freed.

If Thou reject us, who shall give
Our fainting spirits strength to live?
'Tis Thine alone to spare;
With cleansed hearts to pray aright
And find acceptance in Thy sight,
Be this our lowly prayer.

'Tis Thou hast blessed this solemn fast;
So may its days by us be passed
In self-control severe,
That when our Easter morn we hail,
Its mystic feast we may not fail
To keep with conscience clear.

O Blessèd TRINITY, bestow
Thy pardoning grace on us below,
And shield us evermore;
Until, within Thy courts above,
We see Thy Face, and sing Thy love,
And with Thy saints adore. Amen.

"And Jesus was led by the SPIRIT into the wilderness, being forty days tempted of the Devil. And in those days He did eat nothing."

78 FORTY days and forty nights
Thou wast fasting in the wild;
Forty days and forty nights
Tempted, and yet undefiled.

Sunbeams scorching all the day;
Chilly dew-drops nightly shed;
Prowling beasts about Thy way;
Stones Thy pillow; earth Thy bed.

Shall not we Thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with Thee to suffer pain?

And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as ministered to Thee.

Keep, O keep us, SAVIOUR dear,
Ever constant by Thy side;
That with Thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide. Amen.

"A broken and contrite heart, O GOD, Thou
wilt not despise."

79 LORD, when we bend before Thy throne,
And our confessions pour,
Teach us to feel the sins we own,
And hate what we deplore.

Our broken spirit pitying see;
True penitence impart;
Then let a kindling glance from Thee
Beam hope upon the heart.

When we disclose our wants in prayer,
May we our wills resign;
And not a thought our bosoms share,
Which is not wholly Thine.

May faith each weak petition fill,
And waft it to the skies,
And teach our hearts 'tis goodness still
That grants it or denies.

All glory to the FATHER be,
All glory to the SON,
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run. Amen.

"Enter not into judgment with Thy servant, O
LORD; for in Thy sight shall no man living be
justified."

80 O LORD, turn not Thy face from me,
Who lie in woeful state,
Lamenting all my sinful life
Before Thy mercy-gate;

A gate that opens wide to those
That do lament their sin;
Shut not that gate against me, LORD
But let me enter in.

And call me not to strict account,
How I have sojourned here;
For then my guilty conscience knows
How vile I shall appear.

Mercy, Good LORD, mercy I ask;
This is my humble prayer;
For mercy, LORD, is all my suit,
O let Thy mercy spare.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Have mercy upon me, O GOD, after Thy great
goodness: according to the multitude of Thy
mercies do away mine offences.

81 HAVE mercy, LORD, on me,
As Thou wert ever kind;
Let me, opprest with loads of guilt,
Thy wonted mercy find.

Wash off my foul offence,
And cleanse me from my sin;
For I confess my crime, and see
How great my guilt has been.

The joy Thy favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And Thy free SPIRIT'S firm support
My fainting soul sustain.

To GOD the FATHER, SON,
And SPIRIT, glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all eternity. Amen.

82

"My soul fleeth unto the LORD."

LORD, in this Thy mercy's day
Ere it pass for aye away,
On our knees we fall and pray.

Holy JESU, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears
Ere that awful doom appears.

LORD, on us Thy SPIRIT pour,
Kneeling lowly at the door
Ere it close for evermore.

By Thy night of agony,
By Thy supplicating cry,
By Thy willingness to die,

By Thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not Thy love forego.

Grant us 'neath Thy wings a place,
Lest we lose this day of grace
Ere we shall behold Thy face. Amen.

"I am the Light of the world."

EVENING.

83

O CHRIST, Who art the Light and Day,
Thy beams chase night's dark shades away
The very Light of Light Thou art,
Who dost that blessed Light impart.

All-Holy LORD, to Thee we bend,
Thy servants through this night defend,
And grant us calm repose in Thee,
A quiet night from perils free.

Let not dull sleep the soul oppress,
Nor secret foe the heart possess;
Nor Satan's wiles the flesh allure,
And make us in Thy sight impure.

Light slumber let our eyelids take,
The heart to Thee be still awake;
And Thy Right Hand protection be
To those who love and trust in Thee.

O LORD, our strong defence, be nigh;
Bid all the powers of darkness fly;
Preserve and watch o'er us for good,
Whom Thou hast purchased with Thy Blood.

Remember us, dear LORD, we pray,
Whilst burthened in the flesh we stay;
Thou only canst the soul defend,
Be with us, SAVIOUR, to the end.

Blest THREE in ONE, and ONE in THREE,
Almighty GOD, we pray to Thee,
That Thou wouldst now vouchsafe to bless
Our fast with fruits of righteousness. Amen.

*Many of the Hymns on the Passion may also be used
during this season.*

The Fifth Sunday in Lent.

OTHERWISE CALLED PASSION SUNDAY.

"GOD forbid that I should glory save in the
Cross of our LORD JESUS CHRIST."

84 THE Royal Banners forward go,
The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made,
Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

There whilst He hung, His sacred Side
By soldier's spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood
Of Water mingled with His Blood.

Fulfilled is now what David told
In true prophetic song of old,
How GOD the heathen's King should be;
For GOD is reigning from the tree.

O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained those Holy Limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood,
The purple of a SAVIOUR'S Blood!

Upon its arms, like balance true,
He weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but He could pay,
And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

To Thee, Eternal THREE in ONE,
Let homage meet by all be done;
As by the Cross Thou dost restore,
So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

"GOD forbid that I should glory save in the
Cross of our LORD JESUS CHRIST."

85 WE sing the praise of Him Who died,
Of Him Who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope let men deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, "GOD is Love,"
He bears our sins upon the tree,
He brings us mercy from above.

The Cross! it takes our guilt away:
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light.

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angels' theme in heaven above.

To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

The Sunday next before Easter.

OTHERWISE CALLED PALM SUNDAY.

"Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings Thou
hast perfected praise."

86 ALL glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer, King!
To Whom the lips of children
Made sweet Hosannas ring,

Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's Royal Son,
Who in the LORD'S Name comest,
The King and Blessed One.
All glory, &c.

The company of Angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men, and all things
Created make reply.
All glory, &c.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION.

The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went,
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
All glory, &c.

To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory, &c.

Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, &c. Amen.

"And the multitudes that went before, and that
shouted, cried saying, Hosanna to the Son of
David."

87 Ride on! ride on in majesty!
Hark! all the tribes Hosanna cry;
O SAVIOUR meek, pursue Thy road
With palms and scattered garments strowed.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die:
O CHRIST, Thy triumphs now begin
O'er captive death and conquered sin.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The angel armies of the sky
Look down with sad and wondering eyes
To see the approaching Sacrifice.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
The last and fiercest strife is nigh:
The FATHER on His sapphire Throne
Awaits His own anointed SON.

Ride on! ride on in majesty!
In lowly pomp, ride on to die;
Bow Thy meek Head to mortal pain,
Then take, O GOD, Thy power, and reign.
Amen

Hymns on the Passion.*

88 "We love Him because He first loved us."

MY GOD, I love Thee; not because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must burn eternally.

* Many of these Hymns may be sung from Sep-
tuagesima to Easter, and some of them throughout
the year.

HYMNS ON THE PASSION

Thou, O my JESUS, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails, and spear
And manifold disgrace,

And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Yea, death itself; and all for me
Who was Thine enemy.

Then why, O blessed JESU CHRIST,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the hope of winning heaven,
Nor of escaping hell;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving LORD.

So would I love Thee, dearest LORD,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my GOD,
And my Eternal KING. Amen.

"And being in an agony, He prayed more
earnestly."

89

SION'S Daughter, weep no more,
Though thy troubled heart be sore;
He of Whom the Psalmist sung,
He Who woke the Prophet's tongue,
CHRIST, the Mediator blest,
Brings thee everlasting rest.

In a garden man became
Heir of sin, and death, and shame;
JESUS in a garden wins
Life, and pardon for our sins;
Through His hour of agony
Praying in Gethsemane.

There for us He intercedes;
There with GOD the FATHER pleads;
Willing there for us to drain
To the dregs the cup of pain,
That in everlasting Day
He may wipe our tears away.

Therefore to His Name be given
Glory both in earth and heaven;
To the FATHER, and the SON,
And the SPIRIT, THREE in ONE,
Honour, praise, and glory be,
Now and through eternity. Amen.

"Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to GOD by Thy Blood."

- 90 HE, Who once in righteous vengeance
Whelmed the world beneath the flood,
Once again in mercy cleansed it
With His own most precious Blood;
Coming from His Throne on high
On the painful Cross to die.
O the wisdom of th' Eternal!
O the depth of love divine!
O the sweetness of that mercy
Which in JESUS CHRIST did shine!
We were sinners doomed to die;
JESUS paid the penalty.
When before the Judge we tremble,
Conscious of His broken laws,
May the Blood of His atonement
Cry aloud, and plead our cause,
Bid our guilty terrors cease,
Be our pardon and our peace.
PRINCE and Author of Salvation,
LORD of Majesty supreme,
JESU, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem;
Glory to the FATHER be,
And the SPIRIT One with Thee. Amen.

"Looking unto JESUS."

- 91 O'ERWHELMED in depths of woe,
Upon the tree of scorn
Hangs the Redeemer of mankind,
With racking anguish torn.
See how the nails those Hands
And Feet so tender rend;
See down His Face, and Neck, and Breast
His sacred Blood descend.
Oh, hear that awful cry
Which pierced His Mother's heart,
As into GOD the FATHER'S Hands
He bade His soul depart.
Earth hears, and trembling quakes
Around that tree of pain;
The rocks are rent; the graves are burst;
The veil is rent in twain.
The sun withdraws his light;
The mid-day heavens grow pale;
The moon, the stars, the universe
Their Maker's death bewail.

Shall man alone be mute?
Have we no griefs, or fears?
Come, old and young, come, all mankind,
And bathe those Feet in tears.
Come, fall before His Cross,
Who shed for us His Blood;
Who died, the Victim of pure love,
To make us sons of GOD.

JESU, all praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest;
Be Thou our guide while pilgrims here.
Our crown amid the blest. Amen.

"The precious Blood of CHRIST."

- 92 GLORY be to JESUS,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins!
Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find,
Blest be His compassion
Infinitely kind!
Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!
Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
Put the Blood of JESUS
For our pardon cries.
Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs;
Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply.
Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood. Amen.

"Behold the Man."

- 93 O SINNER, lift the eye of faith,
To true repentance turning;
Bethink thee of the curse of sin,
Its awful guilt discerning;
Upon the Crucified One look,
And thou shalt read, as in a book,
What well is worth thy learning.

Look on His Head, that bleeding Head,
With crown of thorns surrounded;
Look on His sacred Hands and Feet,
Which piercing nails have wounded;
See every Limb with scourges rent:
On Him, the Just, the Innocent,
What malice hath abounded!

'Tis not alone those Limbs are racked,
But friends too are forsaking;
And more than all, for thankless man
That tender Heart is aching;
Oh, fearful was the pain and scorn
By JESUS, Son of Mary, borne,
Their peace for sinners making.

None ever knew such pain before,
Such infinite affliction;
None ever felt a grief like His
In that dread crucifixion:
For us He bare those bitter throes,
For us those agonizing woes
In oft-renewed infliction.

O sinner, mark, and ponder well
Sin's awful condemnation;
Think what a sacrifice it cost
To purchase thy salvation;
Had JESUS never bled and died,
Then what could thee and all betide
But uttermost damnation?

LORD, give us grace to flee from sin,
And Satan's wiles ensnaring,
And from those everlasting flames
For evil ones preparing.

JESU, we thank Thee, and entreat
To rest for ever at Thy Feet,
Thy heavenly glory sharing. Amen.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."

94 NOW, my soul, thy voice upraising,
Tell in sweet and mournful strain,
How the Crucified, enduring
Grief, and wounds, and dying pain,
Freely of His love was offered,
Sinless was for sinners slain.

Scourged with unrelenting fury
For the sins which we deplore,
By His livid Stripes He heals us,
Raising us to fall no more;
All our bruises gently soothing,
Binding up the bleeding sore.

See! His Hands and Feet are fastened
So He makes His people free:
Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
But a Fount of Grace shall be;
Yea the very nails which nail Him
Nail us also to the Tree.

Through His Heart the spear is piercing,
Though His foes have seen Him die;
Blood and Water thence are streaming
In a tide of mystery,
Water from our guilt to cleanse us,
Blood to win us crowns on high.

JESU, may those precious Fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford:
Let them be our Cup and Healing,
And at length our full Reward;
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise Thee, its Redeeming Lord. Amen

"Unto you therefore which believe He is precious."

95 SWEET the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the Cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

Here I rest for ever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of Blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with GOD.

Truly blessed is the station,
Low before His Cross to lie,
Whilst I see divine compassion
Beaming in His languid Eye.

LORD, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on Thee,
Till I taste Thy full salvation
And Thine unveiled glory see. Amen.

"The love of CHRIST constraineth us."

96 In the LORD'S atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Store we deep in heart's recess
All the shame and bitterness.

Thorns, and cross, and nails, and lance,
Wounds, our treasure that enhance,
Vinegar, and gall, and reed,
And the pang His soul that freed,

May these all our spirits sate,
And with love inebriate;
In our souls plant virtue's root,
And mature its glorious fruit.

Crucified! we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore,
Us with saintly bands unite
In the realms of heavenly light.

CHRIST, by coward hands betrayed,
CHRIST, for us a captive made,
CHRIST, upon the bitter tree
Slain for man, be praise to Thee. Amen.

"Who loved me and gave Himself for me."

97

O SACRED Head, surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
Reviled, and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel-hosts adore Thee,
And tremble as they gaze.

I see Thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving Thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
JESU, all grace supplying,
O turn Thy Face on me.

In this Thy bitter passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me,
With Thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy Cross abiding,
For ever would I rest;
In Thy dear love confiding,
And with Thy presence blest. Amen.

"Now there stood by the Cross of JESUS His
Mother."

93

AT the Cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Where He hung, the dying LORD;
For her soul of joy bereaved,
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Now was she, that Mother blessed
Of the sole-begotten One;
Deep the woe of her affliction
When she saw the Crucifixion
Of her ever-glorious Son.

Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother gazing
Pierced by anguish so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on CHRIST'S dear Mother thinking
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,
Would not share her sorrows deep?

For His people's sins chastised
She beheld her Son despoised,
Scourged, and crowned with thorns entwined;
Saw Him then from judgment taken,
And in death by all forsaken,
Till His Spirit He resigned.

JESU, may such deep devotion
Stir in me the same emotion,
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,
That my heart fresh ardour gaining
And a purer love attaining,
May with Thee acceptance find. Amen.

"Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold,
and see if there be any sorrow like unto My
sorrow."

99

SEE the destined day arise!
See, a willing Sacrifice,
JESUS, to redeem our loss,
Hangs upon the shameful Cross!

JESU, who but Thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn,
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing Thy life of woe?

Who but Thou had dared to drain
Steeped in gall the cup of pain,
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

Thence the cleansing Water flowed,
Mingled from Thy Side with Blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished Sacrifice.

Holy JESU, grant us grace
In that Sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good. Amen.

p610me24

"They crucified Him."

- 100 O COME and mourn with me awhile;
O come ye to the SAVIOUR'S side;
O come, together let us mourn;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- How fast His Hands and Feet are nailed,
His Throat with parching thirst is dried;
His failing Eyes are dimmed with Blood;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- Seven times He spake, seven words of love,
And all three hours His silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- Come, let us stand beneath the Cross
So may the Blood from out His Side
Fall gently on us drop by drop;
JESUS, our LORD, is crucified.
- A broken heart, a fount of tears
Ask, and they will not be denied;
LORD JESUS, may we love and weep,
Since Thou for us art crucified. Amen.

"What things were gain to me, those I counted loss
for CHRIST."

- 101 WHEN I survey the wondrous Cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
- Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.
- See, from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingling down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my life, my soul, my all.
- To CHRIST, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore. Amen.

p620me24

CHRIST also suffered for us, leaving us an example
that ye should follow His steps."

- 102 ANGELS, lament; behold your GOD
Man's sinful likeness wears;
Behold, upon the accursed tree
Man's sins the SAVIOUR bears.
- O CHRIST, with wondering minds we see
What mighty love was Thine:
Did GOD consent to suffer thus,
And, oh, shall man repine.
- No, SAVIOUR, no! the power of death
Thy Cross hath overcome,
To save us, not from earthly woe,
But from th' eternal doom.
- The flesh may shrink, but we submit,
Whate'er our Cross may be,
So Thou by grace enable us
To bear it after Thee.
- Thy stripes have healed us, and Thy Blood
Our guilty stains effaced;
Then may Thy Name by sin of ours
Be never more disgraced. Amen.
- "Remembering mine affliction and my misery, the
wormwood and the gall."
- 103 GO to dark Gethsemane,
Ye that feel the Tempter's power,
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away,
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to pray.
- Follow to the judgment-hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned,
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn of Him to bear the cross.
- Calvary's mournful mountain climb,
There, adoring at His Feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
GOD'S own sacrifice complete;
"It is finished;" hear Him cry,
Learn of JESUS CHRIST to die. Amen
- "JESUS, Master, have mercy on us"
- 104 SAVIOUR, when in dust to Thee
Low we bow the adoring knee;
When, repentant, to the skies
Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,

Oh! by all Thy pains and woe
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy Throne on high,
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy birth and early years;
By Thy life of want and tears;
By Thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the subtle tempter's power;
JESU, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

By the sacred grief that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept;
By the gracious tears that flowed
Over Salem's loved abode;
By the mournful word that told
Treachery lurked within Thy fold;
JESU, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thine hour of whelming fear;
By Thine agony and prayer;
By the purple robe of scorn;
By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy Cross, Thy pangs, and cries;
By Thy perfect sacrifice;
JESU, look with pitying eye;
Hear our solemn litany.

By Thy deep expiring groan;
By the sealed sepulchral stone;
By Thy triumph o'er the grave;
By Thy power from death to save:
Mighty GOD, ascended LORD,
To Thy Throne in heaven restored,
Prince and Saviour, hear our cry;
Hear our solemn litany. Amen.

"And when Joseph had taken the Body, He wrapped It in a clean linen cloth, and laid It in his own new tomb, which he had hewn out of the rock. . . . And there was Mary Magdalene, and the other Mary, sitting over against the sepulchre."

105 RESTING from His work to-day
In the tomb the SAVIOUR lay;
Still He slept, from Head to Feet
Shrouded in the winding-sheet,
Lying in the rock alone,
Hidden by the sealed stone

Late at even there was seen
Watching long the Magdalene;
Early, ere the break of day,
Sorrowful she took her way
To the holy garden glade,
Where her buried LORD was laid.

So with Thee, till life shall end,
I would solemn vigil spend;
Let me hew Thee, LORD, a shrine
In this rocky heart of mine,
Where in pure embalmèd cell
None but Thou may ever dwell.

Myrrh and spices will I bring,
True affection's offering;
Close the door from sight and sound
Of the busy world around;
And in patient watch remain
Till my LORD appear again. Amen

Easter.

"O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?"

106 YE choirs of new Jerusalem,
Your sweetest notes employ,
The Paschal victory to hymn
In strains of holy joy.

For Judah's Lion bursts His chains,
Crushing the serpent's head;
And cries aloud through death's domains
To wake the imprisoned dead.

Devouring depths of hell their prey
At His command restore;
His ransomed hosts pursue their way
Where JESUS goes before.

Triumphant in His glory now
To Him all power is given;
To Him in one communion bow
All saints in earth and heaven.

While we, His soldiers, praise our King,
His mercy we implore,
Within His palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

All glory to the FATHER be;
All glory to the SON;
All glory, HOLY GHOST, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

Alleluia, Amen.

p65cme24

"The LORD is risen indeed."

- 107 JESUS CHRIST is risen to-day,
Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day,
Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross,
Alleluia
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!
Hymns of praise then let us sing
Alleluia!
Unto CHRIST, our heavenly King,
Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and Grave,
Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!
But the pain which He endured
Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured;
Alleluia
Now above the sky He's King,
Alleluia
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia! Amen.

"This is the day which the LORD hath made;
we will rejoice and be glad in it."

- 108 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
O SONS and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death to-day rose triumphing.
Alleluia
That Sunday morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where JESUS lay.
Alleluia
An Angel clad in white they see,
Who sat and spake unto the three,
"Your LORD doth go to Galilee."
Alleluia!
That night the Apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their LORD most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia.
When Didymus the tidings heard,
He doubted if it were the LORD,
Until He came and spake this word.
Alleluia

p66cme24

"My pierced Side, O Thomas, see;
My Hands, My Feet, I show to thee;
Nor faithless, but believing be."
Alleluia!

No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the Feet, the Hands, the Side;
"Thou art my LORD and GOD," he cried.
Alleluia!

How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith hath constant been;
For they eternal life shall win.
Alleluia!

On this most holy day of days,
To GOD your hearts and voices raise
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
Alleluia! Amen.

"The LORD is King, and hath put on glorious
apparel."

- 109 LIGHT'S glittering morn bedecks the sky,
Heaven thunders forth its victor-cry,
The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
And groaning hell makes wild reply;
While He, the King, the mighty King,
Despoiling death of all its sting,
And trampling down the powers of night,
Brings forth His ransomed saints to light.
His tomb of late the threefold guard
Of watch and stone and seal had barred;
But now, in pomp and triumph high,
He comes from death to victory.
The pains of hell are loosed at last;
The days of mourning now are past;
An Angel robed in light hath said,
"The LORD is risen from the dead."

PART II.

THE Apostles' hearts were full of pain
For their dear LORD so lately slain,
By rebel servants doomed to die
A death of cruel agony.

With gentle voice the Angel gave
The women tidings at the grave;
"Fear not, your Master shall ye see,
He goes before to Galilee."

Then hastening on their eager way
The joyful tidings to convey,
Their LORD they met, their living LORD,
And falling at His Feet adored.

Th' Eleven, when they hear, with speed
To Galilee forthwith proceed,
That there once more they may behold
The LORD'S dear Face, as He foretold.

PART III.

THAT Easter-tide with joy was bright,
The sun shone out with fairer light,
When, to their longing eyes restored,
The Apostles saw their risen LORD.

He bade them see His Hands, His Side,
Where yet the glorious Wounds abide;
O tokens true, which made it plain
Their LORD indeed was risen again.

JESU, the King of Gentleness,
Do Thou Thyself our hearts possess,
That we may give Thee all our days
The tribute of our grateful praise.

The following may be sung at the end of each Part.

O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored:
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen.

"Worthy is the LAMB that was slain to receive
power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and
honour, and glory, and blessing."

110 CHRIST the LORD is risen to-day;
Christians, haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.
For the sheep the LAMB hath bled,
Sinless in the sinner's stead;
"CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

CHRIST, the Victim undefiled,
Man to GOD hath reconciled;
Whilst in strange and awful strife
Met together Death and Life.
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay,
"CHRIST is risen," to-day we cry,
Now He lives no more to die.

CHRIST, Who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Throned in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, Eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of life adored!
Help and save us, gracious LORD. Amen.

"CHRIST our Passover is sacrificed for us; there-
fore let us keep the feast."

111 THE LAMB'S high banquet called to share,
Arrayed in garments white and fair,
Our Red Sea past, we fain would sing
To JESUS our triumphant King.

Upon the altar of the Cross
His Body hath redeemed our loss;
And, tasting of His crimson Blood,
Our life is hid with Him in GOD.

Protected in the Paschal night,
From the destroying angel's might,
In triumph went the ransomed free
From Pharaoh's cruel tyranny.

Now CHRIST our Passover is slain,
The LAMB of GOD without a stain;
His Flesh, the true unleavened Bread,
Is freely offered in our stead.

O all-sufficient Sacrifice!
Beneath Thee hell defeated lies:
Thy captive people are set free,
And crowns of life restored by Thee.

We hymn Thee rising from the grave,
From death returning, strong to save;
Thine own Right Hand the tyrant chains,
And Paradise for man regains.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
And HOLY GHOST, eternally. Amen

"Alleluia! for the LORD GOD Omnipotent
reigneth."

112 CHRIST the LORD is risen again;
CHRIST hath broken every chain;
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia!

He, Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal LAMB to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

He, Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

He, Who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the LAMB is King of kings.
Alleluia!

Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven.
Alleluia!

Thou, our Paschal LAMB indeed,
CHRIST, Thy ransomed people feed:
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day
Alleluia! Amen.

"Sing ye to the LORD: for He hath triumphed gloriously."

113 AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His pierced Side;
Praise we Him, Whose love divine
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast,
CHRIST the Victim, CHRIST the Priest.
Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we CHRIST, Whose Blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we Manna from above.
Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;
Thou hast conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;

Now no more can death appal,
Now no more the grave enthal;
Thou hast opened paradise,
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power do Thou set free
Souls new-born, O LORD, in Thee.
Hymns of glory and of praise,
Risen LORD, to Thee we raise;
Holy FATHER praise to Thee
With the SPIRIT ever be. Amen.

"O sing unto the LORD a new song: for He hath done marvellous things."

114 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!
THE strife is o'er, the battle done;
The triumph of the LORD is won;
O let the song of praise be sung.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their worst,
And JESUS hath His foes dispersed;
Let shouts of praise and joy outburst.
Alleluia!

On that third morn He rose again
In glorious majesty to reign;
O let us swell the joyful strain.
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let songs of joy His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

LORD, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee.
Alleluia. Amen.

"Buried with Him in baptism, wherein also ye are risen with Him through the faith of the operation of GOD, Who hath raised Him from the dead."

115 O CHRIST, the heavens' Eternal King,
Creator, unto Thee we sing;
With GOD the FATHER ever One,
Co-equal, co-eternal SON;

Thy Hand, when first the world began,
Made in Thine own pure Image man;
And linked to fleshly form of earth
A living soul of heavenly birth.

And when the envious, crafty foe
Had marred Thy noblest work below,
Thou didst our ruined state repair
By deigning flesh Thyself to wear.

Once of a Virgin born to save,
And now new-born from death's dark grave,
O CHRIST, Thou bid'st us rise with Thee
From death to immortality.

Eternal Shepherd, Thou art wont
To cleanse Thy sheep within the font,
That mystic bath, that grave of sin,
Where ransomed souls new life begin.

Divine Redeemer, Thou didst deign
To bear for us the Cross of pain;
And freely pay the precious price
Of all Thy Blood in sacrifice:

JESU, do Thou to every heart
Unceasing Paschal joy impart,
From death of sin and guilty strife
Set free the new-born sons of life.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored:
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

"The First-begotten of the dead."

116 COME see the place where JESUS lay,
And hear angelic watchers say,
"He lives, Who once was slain:
Why seek the living 'midst the dead?
Remember how the SAVIOUR said
That He would rise again."

O joyful sound! O glorious hour,
When by His own Almighty power
He rose, and left the grave
Now let our songs His triumph tell,
Who burst the bands of death and hell,
And ever lives to save.

The First-begotten of the dead,
For us He rose, our glorious Head,
Immortal life to bring;
What though the saints like Him shall die,
They share their Leader's victory,
And triumph with their King.

No more they tremble at the grave,
For JESUS will their spirits save,
And raise their slumbering dust:
O risen LORD, in Thee we live,
To Thee our ransomed souls we give,
To Thee our bodies trust. Amen.

"I am He that liveth, and was dead; and behold, I
am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys
of hell and of death."

117 JESUS lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, Death, appal us;
JESUS lives! by this we know
Thou, O Grave, canst not enthrall us.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of Life immortal;
This shall calm our trembling breath,
When we pass its gloomy portal.
Alleluia

JESUS lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to JESUS living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our SAVIOUR giving.
Alleluia!

JESUS lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from His keeping ever.
Alleluia

JESUS lives! to Him the Throne
Over all the world is given:
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in Heaven.
Alleluia!

"When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid;
yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be
sweet."

EVENING.

118 JESU, the world's redeeming LORD,
The FATHER'S co-eternal WORD,
Of Light invisible true Light,
Thine Israel's keeper day and night;

Our great Creator and our Guide,
Who times and seasons dost divide,
Refresh at night with quiet rest
Our limbs by daily toil oppressed.

That while in weary house of clay
A little longer here we stay,
Our flesh in Thee may sweetly sleep,
Our souls with Thee their vigils keep.

We pray Thee, while we dwell below,
Preserve us from our ghostly foe;
Nor let his wiles victorious be
O'er them that are redeemed by Thee.

O LORD of all, with us abide
In this our joyful Easter-tide;
From every weapon death can wield
Thine own redeemed for ever shield.

All praise be Thine, O risen LORD,
From death to endless life restored:
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

Rogation Days.

"The eyes of all wait upon Thee, O LORD; and Thou givest them their meat in due season."

119 LORD, in Thy Name Thy servants plead,
And Thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, Thine the seed,
The fresh and fading year.

Our hope, when autumn winds blew wild,
We trusted, LORD, with Thee;
And still, now spring has on us smiled,
We wait on Thy decree.

The former and the latter rain,
The summer sun and air,
The green ear, and the golden grain,
All Thine, are ours by prayer.

Thine too by right, and ours by grace,
The wondrous growth unseen,
The hopes that soothe, the fears that brace,
The love that shines serene.

So grant the precious things brought forth
By sun and moon below,
That Thee in Thy new heaven and earth
We never may forego.

To FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST,
The GOD Whom we adore,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

"Ask, and it shall be given you."

120 GOD the FATHER, from Thy Throne,
Hear us, we beseech Thee;
GOD, the co-eternal SON,
Hear us, we beseech Thee;
GOD, the SPIRIT, mighty LORD,
Hear us, we beseech Thee,
THREE IN ONE, by all adored,
Hear us, we beseech Thee.

JESU! JESU!
By Thy wondrous Incarnation,
By Thy Birth for our salvation,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us,

JESU! JESU!
By Thy Fasting and Temptation,
By Thy nights of supplication,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill defend us,
Thy grace and mercy send us.

JESU! JESU!
By Thy works of sweet compassion,
By Thy Cross and bitter Passion,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill &c.

JESU! JESU!
By Thy Blood for sinners flowing,
By Thy Death true life bestowing,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill &c.

JESU! JESU!
By Thy glorious Resurrection,
Earnest of our own perfection,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill &c.

JESU! JESU!
To the FATHER'S throne ascended,
All Thy pain and sorrows ended,
We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
From every ill &c.

JESU! JESU!

Advocate for sinners pleading,
 With the FATHER interceding,
 We beseech Thee, we beseech Thee,
 From every ill defend us,
 Thy grace and mercy send us. Amen.

*This Litany may also be used in any time of special
 supplication.*

Ascensiontide.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up,
 ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall
 come in."

- 121 HAIL the day that sees Him rise
 Alleluia!
 To His Throne above the skies;
 Alleluia!
 CHRIST, the Lamb for sinners given,
 Alleluia!
 Enters now the highest heaven.
 Alleluia!

There for Him high triumph waits;
 Alleluia!
 Lift your heads, eternal gates;
 Alleluia!
 He hath conquered death and sin,
 Alleluia!
 Take the King of Glory in.
 Alleluia!

Lo, the heaven its LORD receives,
 Alleluia!
 Yet He loves the earth He leaves;
 Alleluia!
 Though returning to His throne,
 Alleluia!
 Still He calls mankind His own.
 Alleluia!

See, He lifts His hands above;
 Alleluia
 See, He shows the prints of love;
 Alleluia!

Hark, His gracious lips bestow
 Alleluia!
 Blessings on His Church below.
 Alleluia!

Still for us He intercedes,
 Alleluia!
 His prevailing death He pleads,
 Alleluia!
 Near Himself prepares our place,
 Alleluia!
 He the first-fruits of our race.
 Alleluia!

LORD, though parted from our sight
 Alleluia!

Far above the starry height,
 Alleluia!
 Grant our hearts may thither rise,
 Alleluia!

Seeking Thee above the skies.
 Alleluia. Amen.

"All power is given unto Me in heaven and in
 earth."

- 122 O LORD most High, Eternal King,
 By Thee redeemed Thy praise we sing:
 The bonds of death are burst by Thee,
 And Grace has won the victory.

Ascending to the FATHER'S throne,
 Thou claim'st the kingdom as Thine own;
 Thy days of mortal weakness o'er
 All power is Thine for evermore.

To Thee the whole creation now
 Shall, in its threefold order, bow,
 Of things on earth, and things on high,
 And things that underneath us lie.

In awe and wonder angels see
 How changed is man's estate by Thee,
 How Flesh makes pure as flesh did stain,
 And Thou, True GOD, in Flesh dost reign.

Be Thou our Joy, O mighty LORD,
 As Thou wilt be our great Reward;
 Let all our glory be in Thee
 Both now and through eternity.

All praise from every heart and tongue
 To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;
 All praise to GOD the FATHER be,
 And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

"By His own Blood He entered in once into the holy place."

123 O SAVIOUR, Who for man hast trod
The winepress of the wrath of GOD,
Ascend, and claim again on high
Thy glory left for us to die.

A radiant cloud is now Thy seat,
And earth lies stretched beneath Thy feet;
Ten thousand thousands round Thee sing,
And share the triumph of their King.

The angel-host enraptured waits:
"Lift up your heads, eternal gates!"
O GOD-and-MAN! the Father's Throne
Is now for evermore Thine own.

Our great High Priest and Shepherd Thou
Within the veil art entered now,
To offer there Thy precious Blood
Once poured on earth a cleansing flood.

And thence the Church, Thy chosen Bride
With countless gifts of grace supplied,
Through all her members draws from Thee
Her hidden life of sanctity.

O CHRIST, our LORD, of Thy dear care
Thy lowly members heavenward bear;
Be ours with Thee to suffer pain,
With Thee for evermore to reign.

All praise from every heart and tongue
To Thee, ascended LORD, be sung;
All praise to GOD the FATHER be
And HOLY GHOST eternally. Amen.

"Who is gone into heaven."

124 THOU art gone up on high,
To realms beyond the skies;
And round Thy throne unceasingly
The songs of praise arise;
But we are lingering here,
With sin and care oppressed;
LORD, send Thy promised Comforter,
And lead us to our rest.

Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery
To pass unto Thy crown;

And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let this path of tears
Lead us at last to Thee.

Thou art gone up on high;
But Thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in Thy train.
LORD, by Thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand in that dread hour
At Thy right hand on high. Amen.

"Who being the brightness of His glory, and the express Image of His person, and upholding all things by the word of His power, when He had by Himself purged our sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high."

125 JESU, our hope, our heart's desire,
Redemption's only spring,
CREATOR of the world art Thou,
Its SAVIOUR and its KING.

How vast the mercy and the love,
Which laid our sins on Thee,
And led Thee to a cruel death,
To set Thy people free!

But now the bonds of death are burst,
The ransom has been paid;
And Thou art on Thy FATHER'S Throne,
In glorious robes arrayed.

O may Thy mighty love prevail
Our sinful souls to spare!
O may we stand around Thy Throne,
And see Thy glory there!

JESU, our only Joy be Thou,
As Thou our Prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now
And through eternity.

All praise to Thee Who dost ascend
Triumphantly to heaven;
All praise to GOD the FATHER'S Name,
And HOLY GHOST be given. Amen.